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Emily[®] the Strange



#3
DARK
ISSUE
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Let There
Be Dark

DARK ISSUE

Writers Rob Reger
Jessica Gruner
Brian Brooks
Kitty Remington

Illustration by Buzz Parker

Strange Interview Marilyn Manson

Trip Out Artist Mike Moon

Editor Shawna Gore
Publisher Mike Richardson

Dedicated to those who believe in the Dark



COSMICDEBRIS

emilystrange.com



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This issue's Trip Out artist is Mike Moon: kickass animation and art director
from Cartoon Network and Disney.

HRR

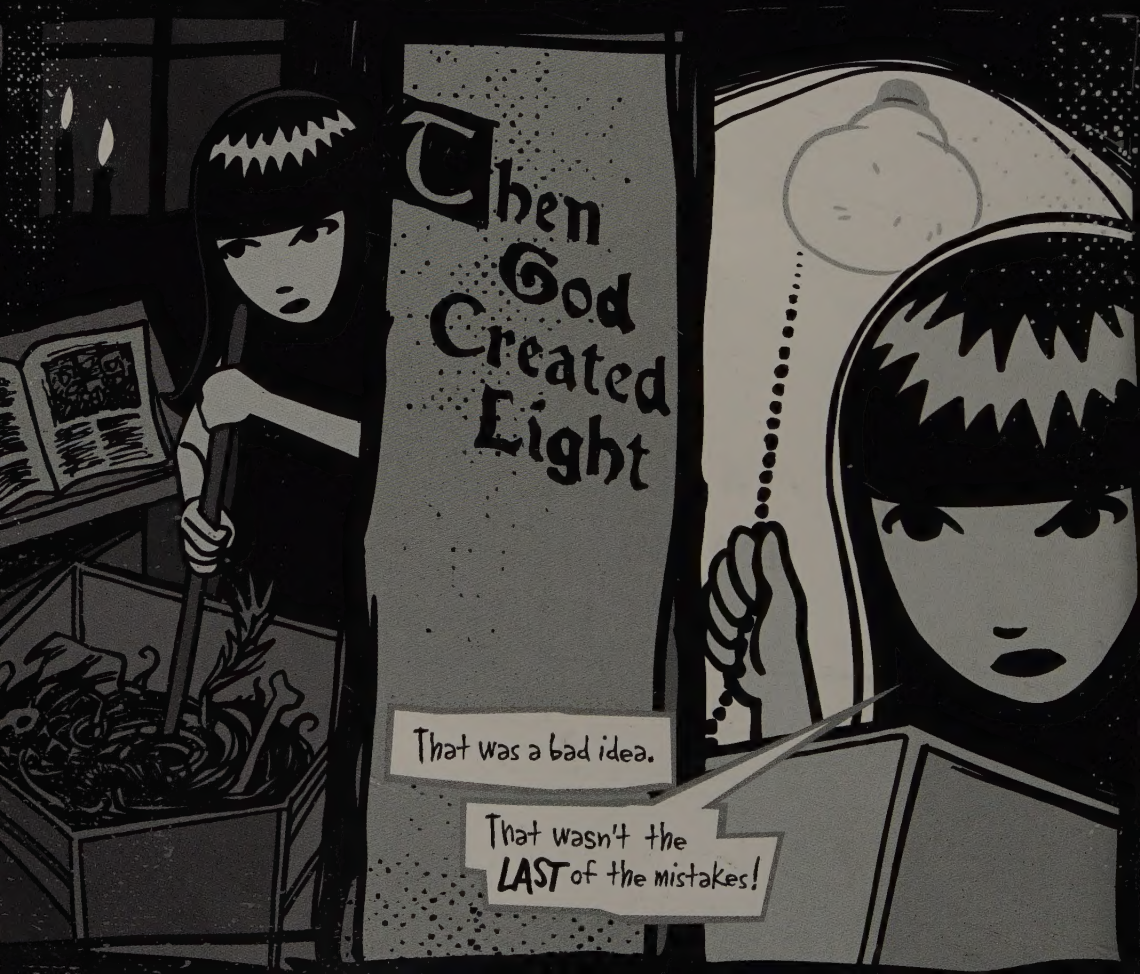


The magic ingredients...

There Comes a Darkness



Me and my angels
started things out okay.



Then
God
Created
Eight

That was a bad idea.

That wasn't the
LAST of the mistakes!

Human life started from this nasty hairclod...



bidness up front
party in da back

sports watchin'

beer drinkin'

jamers

berkin loafin'

we be
jammin'

BEHOLD!

Let There Be Dork

Emily lifted one finger
to get the job done.

~~OK,~~
it was me
I Made
Woman
In ~~For~~ my
Own Image



Hey, whassup, babe?

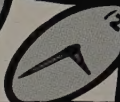
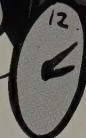
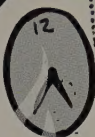
Question Authority

This is HOT!

This sucks!

Please, Lord,
Can you do something about this
god-forbidden bright heatlamp
and the company I have to keep?
It's Killing me!

God



C'mon, God,
smite the light!

Let There Be DARK!

This is HOT too!

She really **IS** like me--
what attitude!

Click

About time!

On The 5th Day Emily Created the Creatures of the Night!

And all thru the night...

Awoooooo...

hisssss...

Stay Away!
Get your creeps
off meeee!

RRAWRRRR

...Emily gave orders to her minions.

you scare that dork!

you make him twitch!

you crawl up his arm!

you slither up the sheets!

you bite his leg!

you suck his blood!

Awww, isn't that cute, they have
all made friends in the night!

lick!

Now Emily, without the light
there would be no Dark!

On Day 6,
There Was
Revolution!

SMASH!

Abnn.
That's better.

On The
7th Day,
Revelation!

Eureka!



Dark as night, giggles





Let there be Dark!
Again!

the end?



Isn't it funny how
herstory repeats itself...



It was dark times for the local public television station. With all the budget cuts no one worked from Wednesday to Sunday. So after "gaining access" I decided to record my own weekly show called...



I think we can learn a lot from the earthworm. It eats dirt...



...and if we could all learn to eat dirt, I could charge more for mud pies.



Don't cut off your nose to spite your face...



...unless you want blood all over your face, in which case... Chop, chop, chop!



People often ask me why I dress in black.
I say it's because nobody has invented
anything darker.



And then I threaten to
eat their children.



If you're at a funeral, I think a good
thing to say to the grieving family is...

Nice Coffin.



...because heyyyyy,
Nice Coffin.

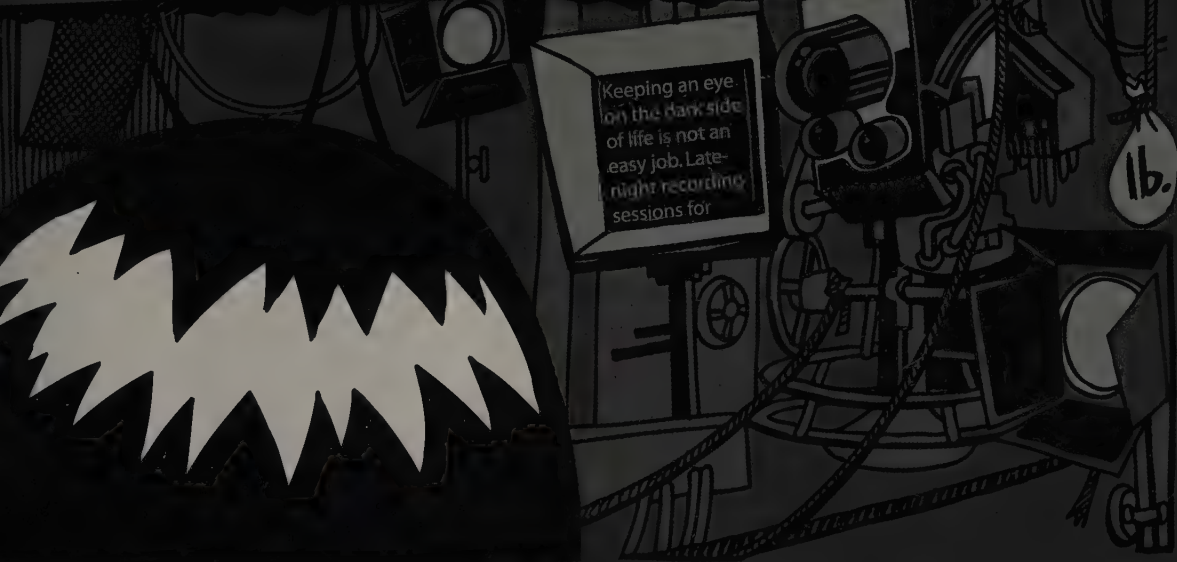


BEHIND THE SCENES

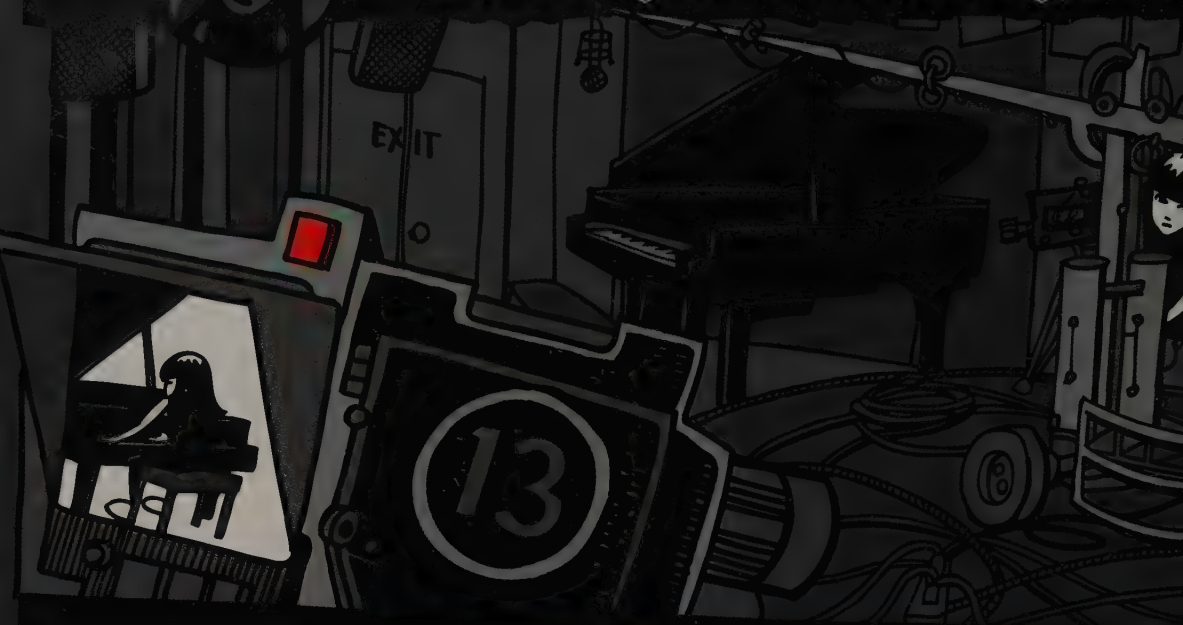
Keeping an eye on the dark side of life is not an easy job. Late-night recording sessions for "Deep Dark Thoughts" don't always run smoothly - I'm always getting interrupted by rats chewing the cables, or the police, or daylight.

Stupid daylight!

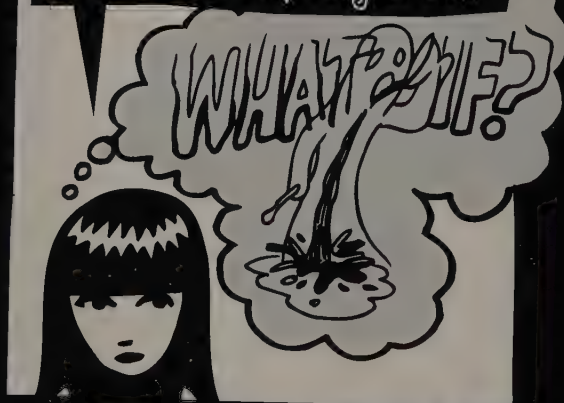
...MEET THE PRODUCER!



You have to be pretty talented - or pretty fast - to film yourself.
You may wonder how I manage to be in two places at once. I'd tell you,
but I took an unholy vow never to reveal the source of my powers!



Do you ever wish that there really
was a chicken soup for your soul?



Murderer.

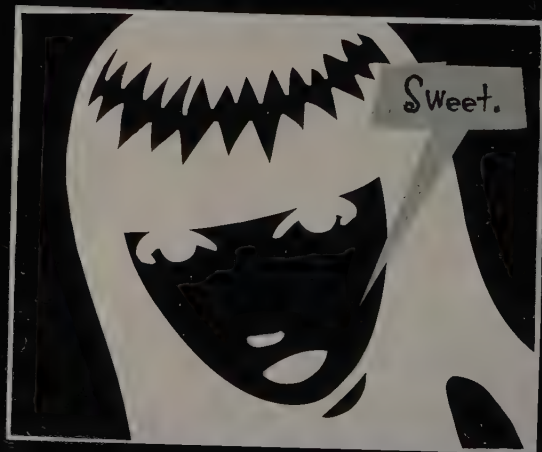


Sometimes I feel like I'm all alone
in the world, and I'll never see or
hear another human being for
the rest of my life...



...Sometimes I feel as though there's
a darkness in my soul, and never
again will I see the light of day.

Sweet.





Long ago, a Strange child cared great for the Beasts.
Her deepest will, to have Dragon slaying cease.
When Kings and Queens ordered Dragons slayed,
Emily took fight and the slayers doth paid.
One girl against hundreds, only cats on her side,
Saved the world's last baby dragon with fiery black eyes.

Scarytale Theater

TELL
TALE
DARK

Greetings, and welcome to Scarytale Theater with your host, Emily Allen Poe.

In tonight's episode, ask yourself--
is Emily angry?

Or has she gone completely MAD?

It was a dark and stormy night, the night
I'd chosen for my dark deeds. The idiot
villagers were busy burning effigies of
their enemies. Cloaked in darkness,
I crept toward the castle.

All my senses were unnaturally sharp--
the squeak of the door was like a knife
through my eardrum.

I could smell the darkness,
taste the darkness -- I could almost
cut the darkness and
spread it on toast!

But do not think I was mad
-- no, not mad, not I!
Would a madwoman do...

...THIS?



I had thought of every possibility,
prepared for every circumstance,
so that **NOTHING**
would thwart my dark deeds!
A HA HA HA HA HHA HHA
HA AHA HHA

And as I approached the highest
chamber of the castle I smiled to
think that none of those idiot villagers
would ever know what I had done!

Finally I reached my goal,
in the castle's darkest and
most forbidden corner!

It was there I performed
my dark deeds!

CENSORED

These deeds were deemed too dark
for human consumption.

Title 9, Chapter 13, Ordinance 923666,
section 7.11 sub-chapters 45-361 v.37

HA HA HA HA

And when I had finished, I fled
that dark castle with all the
speed of terror -- yet I felt no
terror -- ladies, gentlemen, I felt
only a maniacal laughter.

A HA HA HA HA HHA HHA
H AHAHHA HAAAAH HH A
HHAH AH H A

Yes, laughter -- laughter that died when the
darkness came upon me. It followed me from
the castle -- from the very scene of my perdition.

It chased me from the castle, hither and yon,
yon and hither, until I knew not whither I ran.



That darkness -- that DAMNED DARKNESS -- pursued
me to the very center of town -- to the very
edge of the villagers' bonfire!



And it pointed -- it pointed -- AT ME.



Stupid snitchy dark.

I waited for the dark rage of
the villagers. But I waited in vain!

But -- Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! -- the villagers
were too stupid to understand.

YOU MUST PUNISH
HER DARK DEED



This darkness will be
delicious on toast...

I'M
TELLING
YOU, SHE
DID IT!



GET HER,
YOU
KIDLOTS!

You all ain't
all too bright,
is you?

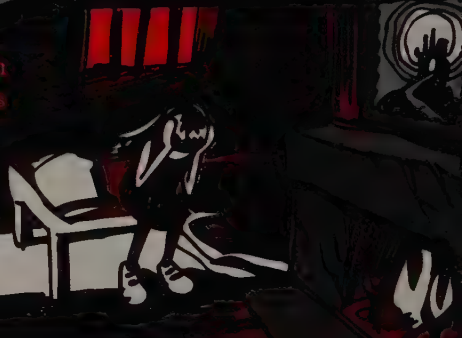
USE THE HANDCUFF
MORONS



Hey! My toast!

We'll throw you in the darkest
pit of prison, girlie!

Thus was I punished, and though I would stay in
that darkest pit to the end of my days, my deeds
remained hidden in darkness -- utter and
terrible darkness **FOREVERMORE!**



Until next time...

Go to the Dark

Late night twitchy kitty naps...

Mystery?

CRASH

Mystery Come to the light.....

Psst...
Here Kitty Kitty
Hey Mystery...

POINT OF
NO RETURN!

...Come on, it's fun in the Dark!

Have a fun time!

...The Dark likes you...
Welcome to the Dark!...

Hey there, kitty.

What's yer name?

Well, kitty,
yer on the guest list all right,
but it's not time for you
to be here yet.

Well,
when can I
come in?

Mystery.

Bunny-
bunny-
bunny
Eugenius
Watch Guy
Mystery

I can't tell ya, kitty.

It's not your time yet.

Go home.

Pat
Pat

Jerk.

Pst...
Mystery!

...over here Kitty...

Come play with us
Mystery!

We're not supposed
to be here either!

This way!

But we know
where all the fun
stuff is...
ESPECIALLY for cats!

What seems like hours later...

CAT
NIPBRO
WNIES DO
WUNDERS
TO YOUR HEAD

I've got
the munchies!

In a vision once

Sushi ~ All you can eat!

White Plate FREE
Green Plate FREE
Yellow Plate FREE
Blue Plate FREE

Let's go sharpen our claws
on the fancy furniture, then
we'll hit the mouseoleum!

I thought I told you
to scam?

But I didn't know
how to get out.

KONK!

Mwhuh?

See you
next time,
cat!

That's easy,
hitty...

...you leave
the same way
you came.

What happened?

You were out for a while!

I think I died
and went to...

You smell like
dead fish.

Mmmm...
Heaven.

DARK WAGES





Be back later.



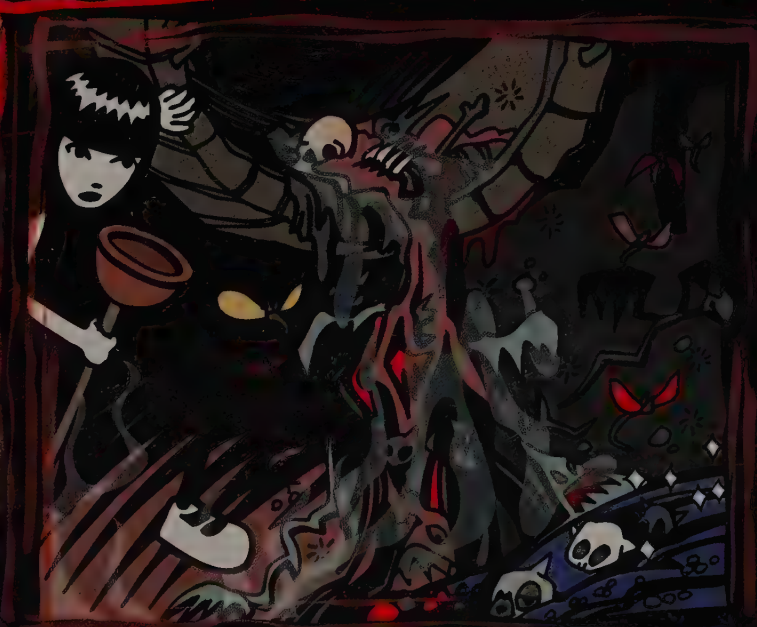
A girl's job is never done.



Another night, another fright.



I can hardly wait till payday.

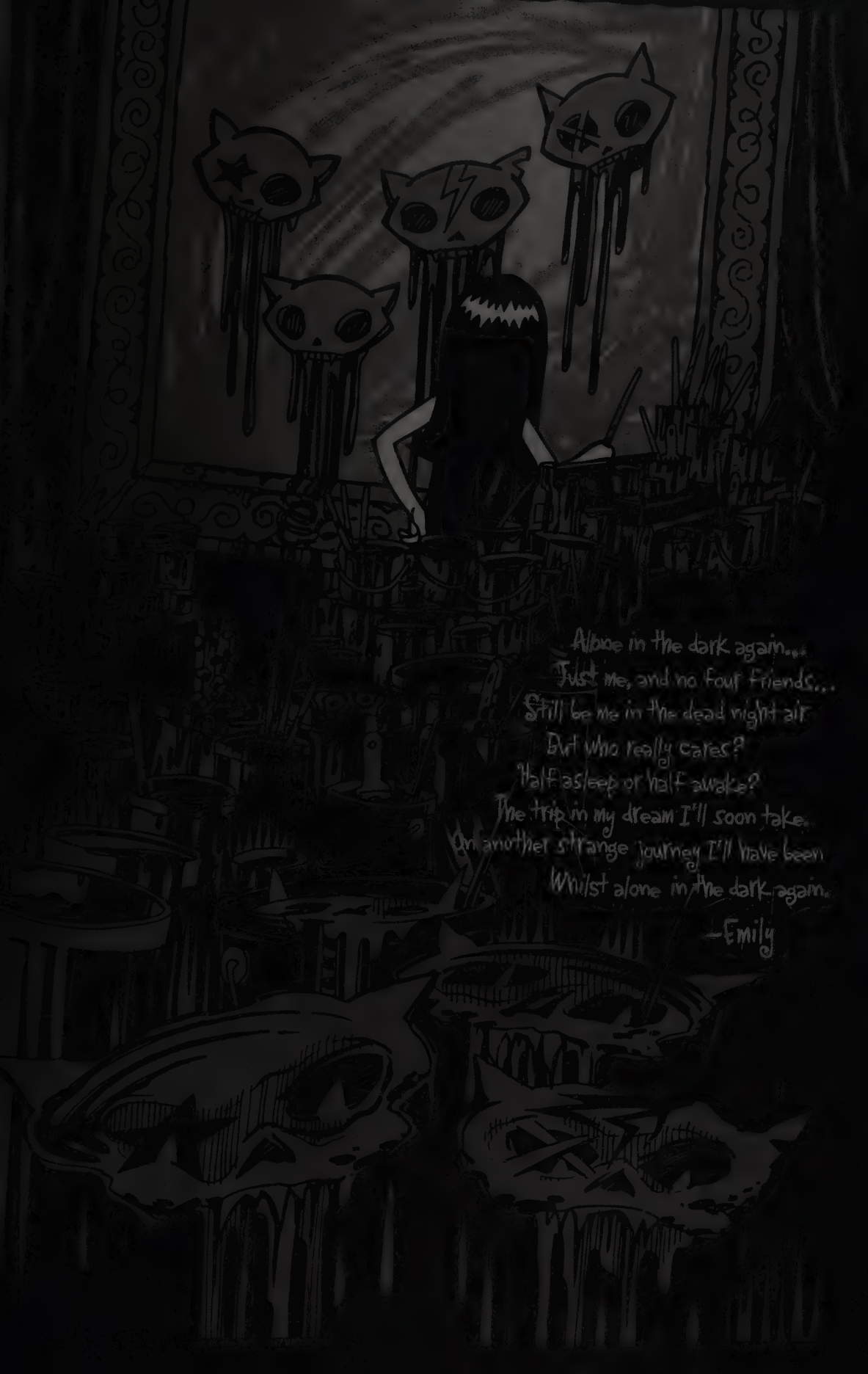




Quittin' time!

Thank God It's Frightday.

THE END
Kneat!



Alone in the dark again...
Just me, and no four friends...
Still be me in the dead night air
But who really cares?
Half asleep or half awake?
The trip in my dream I'll soon take,
On another strange journey I'll have been
Whilst alone in the dark again.

-Emily

DANGER IN THE DARK

NIGHT CLUB
BANDS... DANCE



Time to show all you
suckas
how to dance...



THE FREAKWORM

That girl is pretty wild now,
the girl's a super freak
The kind of girl you read about
in new wave magazines



I'm E. Strange, witch!



THE COSMIC DANCER

I danced myself right out the womb,
I danced myself into the tomb



THE CAT DANCER

They give me cat scratch fever
The first time that I got it
I was just ten years old
I got it from some kitty next door



DANCE OF DEATH

The blackness would hit me
and the void would be calling



TINY DANCER

They got little hands
Little eyes
They walk around
Tellin' great big lies



STRICTLY 8 BALLROOM

So I shook my magic eightball
and I posed an inquiry
and my future began to surface



DIRTY DANCING

I like the innocent type,
deer in the headlights



So long, suckas, and remember...
dance to the dark side of the tune!





Another Strange Interview

Marilyn Manson

Meet you at dusk.

That's so 1990, I'll meet you just after dark.

Marilyn Manson's parts written by Marilyn Manson.
Emily's parts written by Emily. All reading read by read.

That gives me an excellent idea!

We're either gonna be a part of the solution or a part of the **problem.**

Mystery taught me to see in the dark last night like a cat. I can show you how.

Click!

What do you think **THIS** is for?
"All that we see is but a dream within a dream."

What do you hope to find in a place like this?

Palace of the Grotesque

I hope to see Michael Jackson's nose, Daryl Hannah's pinky finger, and Mr. T's now forsaken gold chains.

How do you know so much about the grotesque?

From previous relationships with women on the WB Network and watching E! online.

Have you ever been through the looking glass?

I like looking through the glass...

What do you see?

Ugly does what ugly is.



Does that look like anyone you know?

Not Judas*
-if that was the case,
I'd look like one of
the village people.

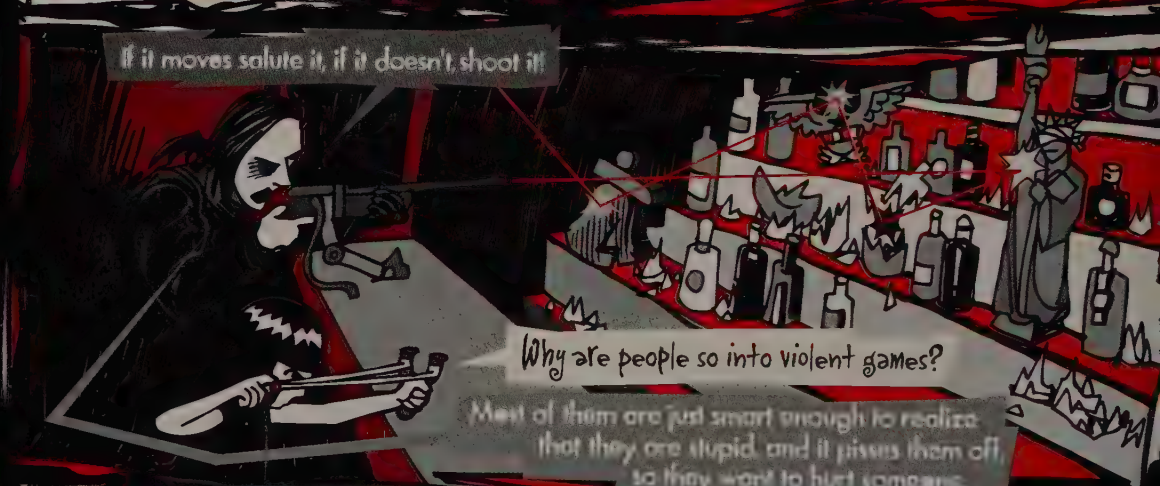
*Because Rob Halford would be
wearing something more like
the Village People.



What is your favorite game?

High school boys gone wild!

If it moves salute it, if it doesn't, shoot it!



Why are people so into violent games?

Most of them are just smart enough to realize
that they are stupid, and it pisses them off,
so they want to hurt someone.



What do you suppose is in the
deep fryer tonight?

Skinned Ostrich* on a stick!

*Don't worry cause there's no fur on it and people
can't be pissed at you and you can still hang out with
Stella McCartney and other tree-hugging hippies if you
decide to do so, but only if you plan on stabbing them with
a pocket knife in the midst of a picnic!

DEEP FRYER



What made those two so grumpy?

I think someone must have
just taken their mini train

*trucker speed: they are having a real hard time coming down and it's not pleasant when you see a couple of good-looking folks like ourselves

What makes YOU scream?

What doesn't?

What happens if we disappear into the darkness?

Anything could happen, some people call it
the Sasquatch, some people call it Chupacabra,
some people call it Courtney Love

BEWARE!

Do not enter the cave!

clack!
clack!
clack!

RUMBLE

Screeeeeee

I need a **BRAKE!**

Come the sun, our fun is done.

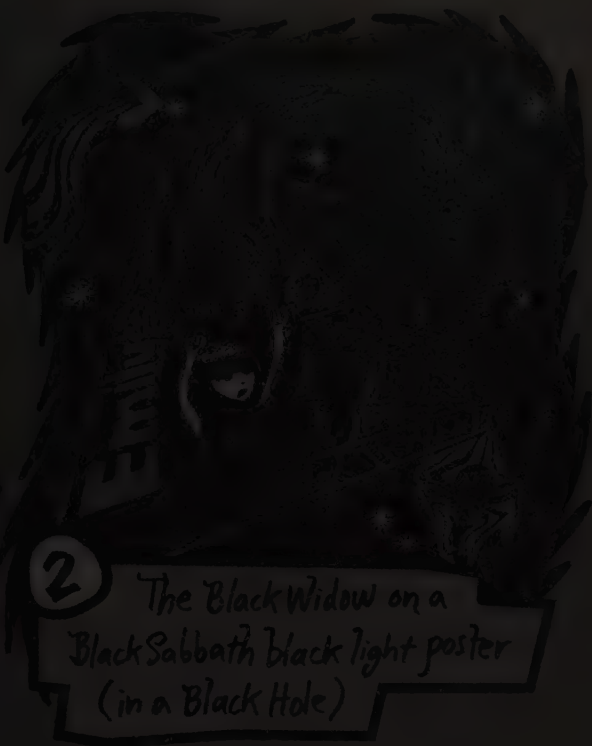
What are you gonna do now?

I'm bored with worshipping the devil, shooting up schools,
and humping security guards' heads, so I think I'm going to go to church.

What's Darker Than Dark?



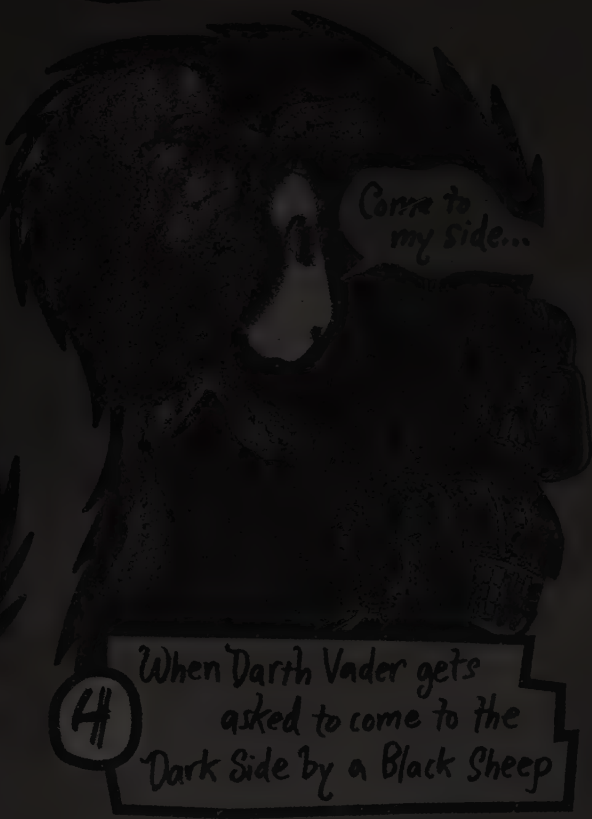
1 Sunglasses at night



2 The Black Widow on a Black Sabbath black light poster (in a Black Hole)



3 Black Belt Black Cat Ninjas in their Darkest Hour



4 When Darth Vader gets asked to come to the Dark Side by a Black Sheep

Emily[®]
the Strange

Chairman of the Bored

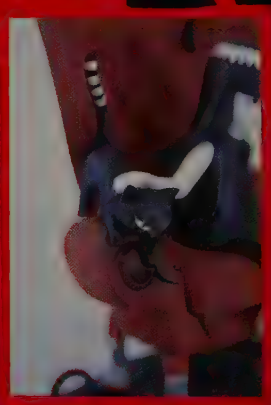
Limited Edition Maquette



Emily is not only Bored... She's the Chairman of the Bored!

This detailed statue features Emily and her 4 cats sitting on their favorite ghoulish red chair. It is based on the cover of Emily's first comic book. This strange maquette is a numbered limited edition of only 1,300!

The statue is composed of resin, hand painted, and measures LxWxH: 5 x 3.5 x 6.5 inches



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Book four in our best-selling series
focuses on the unusual lens through which
Emily perceives her surroundings.

Emily
the Strange



SEEING IS DECEIVING

By Rob Reger
for Cosmic Debris
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Mixed
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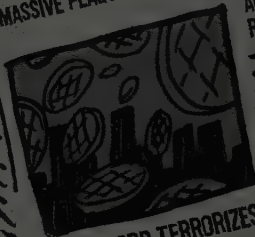
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Another boring day in Posseville...
where anything happening is completely nothing to do.

Gothic Times

REIGN OF DARKNESS

MASSIVE PLAGUE OF GOOD OLD RAISINS AND PEANUTS CALLED CATASTROPHE, TASTY



DARK LORD TERRORIZES
LAND WITH WAFFLES

AREA CHILDREN ENJOY
RAIN OF CHERRY COKE

EVERYDAY DEBRIS FROM
FAR FAR AWAY TERRIFIES

POSSIBLE SIGHTING
OF DARK LORD

Eh... cool concept, but
hardly worthy of a Dark Lord.

Locusts were fine... Liver was nice and gross...
Dog fur WAS pretty creepy... but whoever heard of a
plague of **LINT BALLS?**

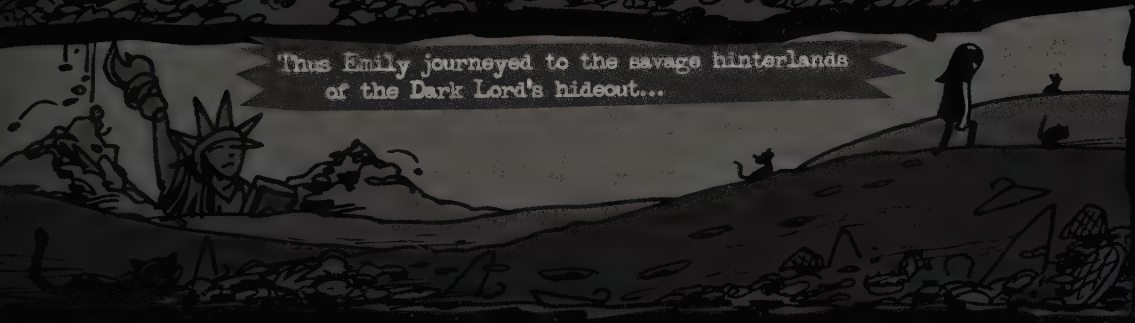
Oh No. **TRUCKER CAPS?**

It's gone too far!

I'll speak to this Dark Lord myself!



Thus Emily journeyed to the savage hinterlands of the Dark Lord's hideout...



My Darkness Detektor* says this must be the spot!



Hey there! HALT!
What do you want?

Black cat delivery
for Dark Lord.

ZZZZT!
pip!

POOM!

Fine.
I'll sign for them.

Un-uh.
Delivery in person only.

Security my ass.

Fine.
Straight to the back
and watch the tarpits.

Plague of cocktail stirrers, indeed!
Some Dark Lord! I'll show you darkness!
Rain of bottle caps, my eye!

CLUNK!
CLUNK!

Yes?

DARK LORD
OFFICE

Black cat delivery.

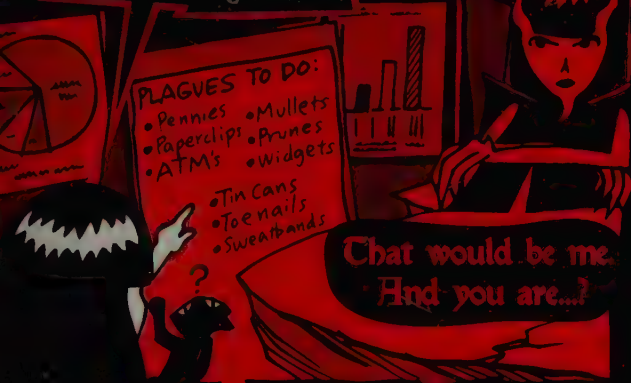
Come in.



Obviously,
you're not handing over the cats.

What do you want from me?

Look, I want to know who's in charge
of these skibbly plagues.



- PLAGUES TO DO:
- Pennies
 - Paperclips
 - ATM's
 - Mullet's
 - Prunes
 - Widgets
 - Tin Cans
 - Toenails
 - Sweetbands

That would be me.
And you are...?

I'm Emily the Strange.

Who the hell are you?



BWAA HAH
HAW HAH HA!



IN THE NAME
OF HELL!

Oh, all right.
I know who you are.
And your plagues suck.



I don't normally take advice
from ANYONE
but I like your style

So talk...

Um...rain of coffee?
Not bad,
But it was **DECAF!**

This is good.
This is genius!

This is OBVIOUS.

Bloated blood baby monsters,
Giant bloody scorpion monsters,
Bloody robot zombie monsters,
Bloody android goblin monsters,
Bloody squidlike platypus monsters,
Sabbath bloody Sabbath monsters...

Very well. I'm listening.

Okay, I'm thinking BLOOD,
I'm thinking MONSTERS,
I'm thinking Bloody Monsters...

These plague ideas --
they're amazing.
Now, let's talk payment.

You go ahead and take credit
-- I'm just in it for the plagues.

People take a deal with the Devil
a little more seriously, you know.

En... I saw the Dark,
and I wasn't impressed.



Did you notice the rain
tastes warm and salty?
And full of protein?



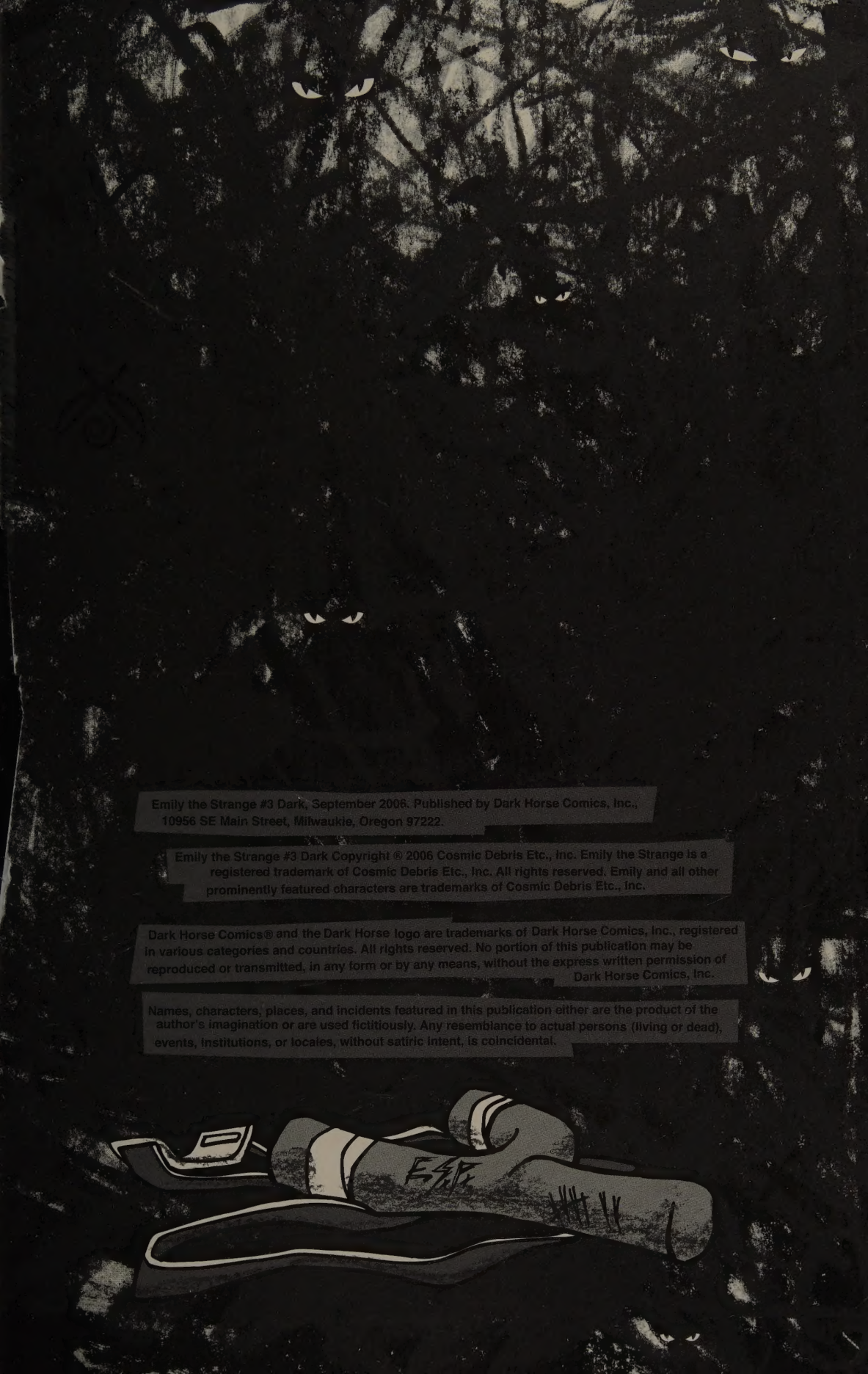
Not bad, not bad.

So... you're cool
with me taking
credit still?



Deal.
It's our dark little secret.

EmilyStrange.com



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WARNING:

This comic book contains stories, ideas, and imagery
that are terribly, horribly **DARK**.

Also... there isn't much light.

This comic book doesn't feature much in the way of light colors. Nope.
Just lots of black, mostly. That's right. Yep.

And if you like Dark stuff...

You're probably gonna dark out on the strange
MARILYN MANSON interview inside,
where **E the S** and **MM** get lost together
in an amusement Dark.

BONUS Freebie Inside...
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